

~TWINS~

Two Eggs, One Womb
Sequenced Life, Whole Genome
Oft dressed the same, disparate in Life
As Night is from Day and Day is from Night

Synergistic Combustion, found in the "Tabs"
Blackledge Angel among them, future- up for grabs
"From such good stock" did Observers say
"These girls- they can ROCK...no matter what key"
Whether Rice or Navy, people touched- they did "hoot"
These Rice Owls did fly, pooling ideals to boot

As Night is from Day and Day is from Night
Each needs the Other, although complete in Its Own Right
Both bring Aplomb, Grace and Dignity
In Steeled Resolve ensconced- no matter the key
No Challenge too Big, no Problem too Small
Each in Her Own Way, tackled them ALL

These Girls, they did touch, with wings raised in flutter
More than Siblings, Students or Plunkers, Principals or All the Others

They reached beyond themselves- yielding right Egg to right Sperm
Creating Posterity, a Dynasty Who, in turn
Will run the Good Race, Imago Dei in Full View
Changing Lives, Imparting Grace, whether to Thousands or Few

These Girls they will ROCK- Ad Infinitum
Through the Chips off The Ol' Block...and ADB- He ain't hiding!

Now, the Fathers- they helped, it's so easy to see
(One for "The Boys"...and Two just for Me!)

As Night is from Day and Day is from Night
I write all this to say- your Journey has been Bright

Written with Tears and Gratitude, this early AM before...
Your 80th Birthday- Love, Alexander: Nephew and Son
9 April, 2016